

# THE DAGLIGHTALE

April 11, 1980

This is the final printing in a series of birdcage liners designed to be both absorbing and attractive. Hopefully a new line, perhaps suitable for house-breaking dogs, will appear in the 1980-81 scholastic year.

## CLC Springs Three Weeks

by Neil Hartling

It's that time of the year again, when we rattle our brains with the thoughts of exams and what we will be doing in the summer. For those of you who are still open to ideas, let me tell you about how I spent three weeks of my summer last year.

Eighteen of us, mostly strangers met on a Saturday morning in Hoyne Hall where we were to spend the next four days preparing for our two trips. In this time we were transformed from eighteen strangers and four leaders to a group of good friends who were ready to meet what lay ahead as a team. As an outside observer one may have also described us as a group of 22 nuts. The chief nuts were Dr. "Gibber" Gibson, "Doc Dave" Larson (the over-grown kid) and Lyle and Ellen Benson. The other nuts ranged from their late teens to well into their fifties.

After the four days of preparation and instruction we piled all our gear into the two vans and headed for the mountains. The first week was spent backpacking in the Big Horn area of the Rocky Mountains. In this time we learned a great deal about traveling comfortably under ones own powers in the wilderness as well as communication and leadership skills. On top of all that we also had a great time living together in a community following Christian ideals.

Following the successful backpacking portion of the trip we spent three days at Pioneer Ranch Camp at Rocky Mountain House practising orienteering skills, preparing for the canoe trip and going over the fundamentals of canoeing on Crimson Lake.

After the great food and peacefulness of Pioneer Ranch camp we back our gear in the vans again and headed for Abraham Lake where the impressive



Eight nuts who have just reached the top of a pass.

North Saskatchewan River begins. The days on the river seemed to go by too fast, but they were full of challenges. Among these were the monstrous Devil's Elbow, the tricky Fisher Rapids, and the deceptive Briarly's. As Gibber says "Everybody gets to eat water on this trip", and believe me he wasn't kidding. I should know, I ate enough water out of that river to last me for years.

After six days of meeting the

challenges of the river we returned to Camrose where we had a banquet and were entertained by the head nuts. The last day was spent packing and saying regrettable good-byes.

"But I don't have any of the necessary skills or equipment," you say. According to Gibber, besides some basic clothing and equipment, all you need is a desire to become more aware of yourself, of others and of nature in its pristine state;

(continued on Page 10)



A C-C-Cold way to get to the other side.



Twenty-two nuts near Rocky Mountain House who have met the challenges of the river. (And enjoyed every minute of it!)

## Editorial

Put a guy in the position of writing his last editorial and what does he do? Nothing. He can't think of what to write. Not that there's any shortage of material, that hasn't been a problem since the first issue. No, the big problem is in deciding what emphasis to leave the year with. Should he continue riding people, to leave his ombudsman image intact as he potters off into the sunset? Talk about the driveway, the deplorable condition of the gym floor, the swamp of a parking lot, the asinine allotment of priorities in the print shop (all that time spent doing invitations and posters nobody cared about while the directories sat and rotted), or any of the little blemishes on the complexion of this campus?

Or should the aspiring young editor take the traditional route for the last edition, and fervently thank all the many eager contributors for their helpfulness and good intentions? Better yet, why not let him wax philosophic about the dreams and aspirations of college students and how this year will emerge from a tarnish of youth shining with fulfillment, etc. ad nauseum?

Well, I don't see that I can really do any of these. It's not really my place to be pretentious to the extent of thinking that I can summarize the year to anyone's real satisfaction. Nor do I think that I can go on crusading for truth, freedom, and the Intellectual way (bleah!) as if this issue were no different from any other.

The sad truth is, I am leaving CLC. I am sure this distresses most of you; I can picture the red eyes and tear-sopped handkerchiefs of most of the Administration as they realize that I will no longer be able to sing their praises to the public. The *Dag* will have to find another dictator--er, editor, and I will have to find new fields to spread my fertilizer--er, fertile imagination upon. Que sera sera.

Nevertheless, I do feel somewhat inclined toward showing gratitude towards those poor malingers whose lives I have disrupted by virtue of their foolish offer to "write something for the paper". Many of those I have spent hours coaxing will no doubt remember the occasions of their 'gullibility' with something akin to terror--don't worry suffering is good for the soul. Read Donne. My good wishes go out to everyone on the lengthy list of people who have given unwillingly of their times to the social betterment of the cultural matrix--seriously, I hope everyone enjoyed seeing their names or at least their efforts in print. Especially high on my list of thankies is Pastor Jim, our most faithful contributor (get it? Most faithful--oh, never mind). For those favoured few of you who have always stuck it out to the end of my editorials, here is one more little buffalo chip: He who hesitates is, uh...

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## Staff

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 Bugs Bunny  
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 Charles Manson  
 H.G. Wells  
 Hanna-Barbara  
 Pierre Berton  
 Elton John  
 Chicken Little  
 And a cast  
 of thousands...  
 Bani-Sadr  
 Confucius  
 God  
 Francis Ford Coppola  
 Peter Sellers  
 Henry Huggans  
 Lefka  
 Al Capone  
 Queen Elizabeth II  
 Man in the Moon  
 Neils Bohr  
 Robin Hood  
 Mickey Mouse  
 J.C. Penney  
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 Abraham Lincoln  
 Frig Hansen  
 Artoo Deetoo  
 Lord Chesterfield  
 Eric Heiden  
 Sophocles  
 Emmanuel  
 Winnie Witch  
 Peter Loughhead  
 Twelve-Foot Davis  
 Mork

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## Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor:

I would like to express my extreme disgust over the recent graduation/commencement weekend. Although this may sound too strong, I was actually ashamed to have my relatives here to see the terrible state this place is in. The halls in my dorm were dirty (as usual), the convocation centre halls and stairs were disgusting, and the sidewalks were covered with about three inches of slush. I am not complaining about the age of the buildings or anything like that, but for a big weekend like this when the college is expecting guests, surely a bit of care could be taken to make sure that at least the convocation centre was cleaned up. How can the college expect to attract people here when the place looks like such a dump? Ever hear of first impressions?

The sidewalks made my really angry. My father asked if custodial staff even existed here. Is it too much to ask to have the sidewalks shoveled? As it was, the girls with their long dresses and good shoes had to wade through the slush and risk their lives on the icy spots. A big thanks should be given to Paul Torquist who came out to shovel the walks when he saw people setting out on the treacherous voyage from North Hall to the convocation centre.

Now that I've blown my top over that, I'd like to voice my opinion on the graduation smorgasbord/banquet. Nice try, but this was a Graduation, not just another special dinner for the students. Why couldn't the college have put on a banquet just for the grads and their guests, like most other schools? I suppose one could argue that we're not like other schools here at CLC, but that's still no excuse for that banquet, such as it was. What kind of place would expect their guests to clear their own tables and scrape their plates into the garbage? That's pretty low, if you ask me. As for atmosphere, how can a person expect to carry on a conversation over the din of the cafeteria? If I may, I would like to offer a few suggestions for next year's grad banquet. The food this year was very good, but the overall impression would be a lot better if a separate banquet was held for the grads. If it was organised like the awards banquet, having the other students eat earlier, and seating the guests, I'm sure that it would be appreciated much more.

So far, all I have done is to complain. Don't get me wrong. There were several things about the weekend that deserve congratulations. The worship service was really good. I can't think of a better way to begin a graduation ceremony. The graduation ceremony itself was also a success. Everything went quite smoothly, and the entertainment was really enjoyable.

With a few changes, next year's grad can be a lot better. Here's to hoping!

—Name withheld by request

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# BEAR FACTS

by Kate (The Bear) Holt

This is it; this is my last year here. There were some things I adored and other things I despised, but one thing I will say to all next years newcomer and returnees: enjoy it while it lasts. Basically, it is a neat school; it's small enough to have a "family" feeling and big enough to possess "community" advantages. I think the size of CLC is one of the biggest things it has going for it. In years to come, the big advantages will be the great new library and the magnificently expanding science department, the high-rise dorms and the Gamrose Lutheran Tabernacle Choir. On the other hand, maybe not—but with the energetic new development program, you never know. Thus, I'm glad I came when I did. But before we get too much bigger, maybe we should get a good student bus to save the future embarrassments (RE: The Great and Controversial Mount Allison Exchange Trip) of frequent breakdowns, flat tires, etc. Next year I think the idea of a Student Directory should be carried on, only the deadline for "getting it together" could be extended a bit beyond November, if it will end up coming off the press in April instead of November. At least it saved all the hassle of updating it in January. It's kind of a worn subject but it's still pretty sad. Mind you, I don't blame the printer. He's not the one who sets priorities for what gets printed and what gets shelved. Speaking of priorities, I'm really glad to see that Prairie Wind has got theirs' straight. Their harmonies aren't the only things that are wonderfully unified, and the message in their music makes it fairly plain just who provides the unity. I sincerely hope that the administration remembers whose praises it is that they're singing. Anyways—thanks, I've been blessed.

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A lot of things have made this year worthwhile. We all know about the friendships that will be forever remembered and cherished, so I won't say anything about that. At least, in those words. But the diversity among people never ceases to amaze me. Our floor is a good example. Some have heartily enjoyed freezing peoples' underwear to windows; other have opened charge accounts at Lefka's. Still others delight in removing all towels, clothes, etc. from the shower room when all showers are occupied. It's so refreshing seeing someone prance down the hall in a shower curtain. I'm extremely grateful to our beloved "communal can", where we all got acquainted.

It's been said before (LOTS!)—but it is the people that make the place. It's the idiots down the hall that you'll remember, and the prof who wrote on your final assignment, "I really enjoyed your contributions and having you in class—when you came." At a place like this it's easy to see why the Lord created us as a body, each part unique and functioning best when put with the others. Now more than ever I fervently believe that God has plans for his

people, for each part of the body, and they are plans "for good and not for evil, to give you a future and a hope"—a solid hope, grounded in the encompassing love of God, a love so huge that none of us can grasp its size. I've had some hard things to deal with this year; we all have. But the love of God is enough. On that we can depend, in a world that's full of undependables and constantly shifting variables.

Paul wrote, in his letter to the Ephesians: "I urge you, then—I who am a prisoner because I serve the Lord: live a life that measures up to the standard God set when he called you. Be always humble, gentle, and patient. Show your love by being tolerant with one another. Do your best to preserve the unity which the Spirit gives by means of the peace that binds you together. There is one body and one Spirit, just as there is one hope to which God has called you. There is one Lord, one faith, one baptism; there is one God and Father of all mankind, who is Lord of all, works through all, and is in all."

May the Lord order all of your days and your deeds in His peace. Now—in that peace—go.

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## FLYING COLORS

Despite the number of our athletes and supporters (!) at this year's Colour Night, there was apparently very little jock-ularity, with the possible exception of Coach Cassidy's address. The four-hour ceremony was enhanced with one of the cafeteria's better meals—no one had any other beefs than the food itself. One spectator commented on the extremely short attention span of the athletes: judging by the list of awards here, a large number of people had their attention squeezed at least once during the night.

### Athletic Awards

1. X-country running  
women—Frances Davidson  
men—Greg Hall
2. Golf  
MVP—Gerald Weissbach
3. Badminton  
men—Ian McPhail  
women—Wanda Perry
4. Curling  
women—Sherry Hagen  
men—Cordell Siblis
5. Canoeing  
women—Joyce Skanderup  
men—Neil Hartling  
—team got the ACAC Aggregate

6. Cross-Country Skiing  
women, MVP—Frances Davidson  
men, MVP—Greg Hall  
Jr. women, MVP—Carol Gibson  
Jr. men, MVP—Reuben Hansen  
Most improved—Kirsti Skaret  
Mrs. Hansen presented a bouquet of roses to Dorothy Gibson for her hard work towards skiing "behind the scenes".
7. Wrestling  
MVP—Roger Kerr  
Most improved—John Lentz
8. Women's Volleyball  
MVP—Julene Cook  
MIP—Caroline Muir  
Inspiration player award—Frances Pennington
9. Men's Volleyball  
MVP—Dave Lorenzen  
MIP—Dan Curry  
"big digger" award—Mark Tetreau
10. Women's Basketball  
Rookie of the year—Cheryl Anderson  
MVP—Lynn Cragg  
MVP—Sherry Knutsvig  
Most inspiration award—Clare Wheat
11. Men's Basketball  
MIP—Brad Starcheski  
Rookie of the Year—Gerald Couzens

Most inspirational player—  
Tim Wozney  
MVP—Gerald Weissbach

12. Hockey  
Leading scorer—Lorne Monaghan  
best sportsman—Dave Recknagle  
MIP—Dan Wilson  
—Don French  
MVP—Don Flowers  
Rookie of the year—Kerry Preete
13. Fan of the Year Award  
—Prof. Riske

14. ACAC Allstars:  
Dave Lorenzen—Volleyball  
Gerald Weissbach—basketball  
Don Flowers—hockey  
Sherry Knutsvig—basketball
15. Top Female Athlete Award  
Frances Davidson  
Sherry Knutsvig
16. Top Male Athlete Award  
Greg Hall

### SPECIAL AWARDS

1. Photography award  
Paul Torquist
2. IM house awards:  
women, MVP—Corrine Tasker  
men, MVP—Larry Hallet



## Prof Profile

by Steve Hansen

This week's Prof. in Profile features a man who is not unfamiliar in education, especially here at CLC. Prof. Don Myrehaug has seen and experienced education from many perspectives over the past 29 years of his involvement in it. Here at CLC, he is responsible for shaping our teachers of tomorrow. He not only teaches directly through lectures, but also indirectly in the way he presents himself and his feeling regarding education to his students. This is his seventh year as a full time instructor here, but his involvement with CLC goes back many more years.

Don first came here in 1960 for his high school education as his older brothers and sisters had likewise done before him. At that time residence was on the second and third floors of Old Main and the cafeteria was located downstairs where the coffee shop is now. Possibly one of the reasons Don feels so at home in Old Main is that next door to his office is the room which was his "home" for a couple of years. He is also familiar in other aspects of CLC since he was very involved in the many things that went on during his time here. Don was involved in such things as: President of the High School Students' Union, a bass voice of the concert choir, and a member of both the football and basketball teams.

In the fall of 1964 with a successful high school career behind him Don enrolled in his first year of university in the faculty of education. 1964 was a big year for CLC as it saw the completion of



the Convocation Centre and Hoyme (South). This allowed all the University students to be in one residence which Don recalls had some profound affects: eight different couples that met in South eventually ended up getting married including Don and his wife Joanne, whom he married in 1966.

The following year Don transferred to the U of A for his second year of education. In 1965 it was still only necessary to have 2 years of education at the university level to be eligible to teach, which is exactly what Don set out to do the following fall. He was hired by Edmonton Public School Board and taught grade seven at Inglewood Jr. High school. The year at Inglewood gave him the opportunity to experience education as it really was in the classroom and the experience as he recalls was a good one. He felt more education would be beneficial, however, so he enrolled at the U of A again to complete his education degree; he did, in the spring of 1969.

The following school term Don enrolled in a master's program which was broken up over 3 years. During this time, Don began to teach at the U of A during the day and during the nights he could be found lecturing in one of CLC's classrooms. In 1972, with all the course work completed, his master's dissertation was accepted. Don's dissertation was biographical in nature as it outlined the influence

M.E. Laserte had on the Development of a Faculty of Education at the U of A.

The following fall Don continued his post-graduate studies and began a Ph.D. program. While attending classes at the university, he continued to instruct part-time at CLC. In the fall of 1973 Prof. Myrehaug had completed the necessary course work and all that remained was his dissertation and the comprehensive exams. His plans for completing the doctoral program however, were changed, by a call from CLC offering him a position as a full-time instructor. His prior experience with CLC as part-time instructor left little doubt in his mind as to whether or not he would accept.

Don has now been here for seven years and he is looking forward to returning in two years after taking his sabbatical next year. This sabbatical will give Don the opportunity to complete his doctoral program without have to worry about teaching classes at the same time. Prof. Myrehaug will be missed not only as an instructor, since he is involved in many other areas at CLC and in the community. One thing that Don has become very involved with is CLC's extension program, of which he is the director. The extension program involves over 120 students and 20 part-time instructors and is seeing expansion almost every year. Don is also found giving his time and effort to students outside of the classroom at such times when the various college athletic teams need an escort, driver, etc. Prof. Myrehaug has gained the reputation of putting the student first and if the students he is instructing now learn to become the same type of teacher, school in the future may not be all that bad.

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## GRAD '80

Graduation was held on March 29 here at CLC. The graduating class consisted of 72 students from various areas of Alberta, Saskatchewan and British Columbia, as well as nine students from Hong Kong and one from Lebanon.



Interviews conducted by that master of the speaking arts, Kevin Midbo (seen here in quasi-somnolescence.)

# Opine Away!

[Our apologies to those people whose interviews we were unable to use for one reason or another.]

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Joyce Pfahl—1st year Arts

Dag What do you feel about this year at CLC as a whole?

Joyce—I think this is a great year, considering it's my first year away from home and I got to meet a lot of people, and it was really easy to meet people who really made me feel at home.

Dag Have you got friends coming here next year?

Joyce—Well, I've recommended to people that they come. I don't know if anybody's coming, but I think it's a great place to come for your first year away from home instead of going right to a big university.

Dag Did you enjoy the social activities and dorm life?

[Discs] Joyce—I...I thought that the, uh, the social activities that the school planned were really good, especially the dances, 'cause, like the, the taped music was good. I know in our school we always had bands and, and, they never go over big, and we always lose, and at least here everybody seems to enjoy the discos without paying 800 or 900 bucks for a band.

It was really great living in the dorms, but sometimes it gets awful noisy, especially, when you live right close to the lounge and some guys will never be quiet until about 4 o'clock in the morning, like Gerry Couzens and Rob Berger.

Dag [laughter] Would you recommend this college to anyone else?

Joyce—Sure. I think everybody should come here for one year anyway.

Dag Thank you very much.

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Anonymous

Dag How do you feel about this year at CLC?

— Mediocre

Dag Seriously?

— Yes.

Dag Why do you say that?

— I didn't have a good time this year. I thought it was pretty pitty.

Dag Why did you think it was pitty?

— Well, I just...course load was really heavy and I had...people weren't quite as friendly as they were last year.

Dag So what was the big difference between first and second year? Just the people?

— Mainly. And the workload.

Dag Was your year as hall senior pretty good?

— Um...fair.

Dag How about your floor or your house? Did you enjoy that?

— Oh, the floor was great. The house was O.K.

Dag Would you have any advice for people planning to come here next year?

— Have fun!

Dag Anything else?

...I'm falling in love slowly.

Dag O.K. I want you to...

Dana—What do you want to know?

Dag Your name, faculty...

Dana—Why my faculty?

[laughter]

Dana—I'm Dana Gieb...Dana Gieb...

Dag Dana Giebelhaus...second year science. What did you think of this year at CLC?

Dana—Uh, uh...what do you mean, "What did you think of it?" What...

Dag Did you enjoy this year?

Dana—Enjoy it?...like that's so general, Kevin.

Dag [laughter] Listen. I'm the interviewer, you're the interviewee. So talk, just give shit—I don't care—just talk. [laughter] We've got to fill up a whole page here.

Dana—O.K., uh, let's see—Sports were useless—everyone did useless.

[laughter]

Dana—No, don't write that down! The hockey team's going to beat me up!

Oh, let's see...Musically, I ...I met my class.

[uncontrollable laughter]

Dana—NO—Don't write that down! People will get the wrong... I've got a love-hangover, and I'm broke, and I have to go to Europe and I don't have any money, and...

Dag What do you think about that?

Dana—I could be tense, Kevin. I...I don't know what I'm gonna do. It's quite a bit of money, and, uh...

Dag What made you come back to CLC?

Dana—Just for the choir, and for you, Kevin.

[more laughter]

Dag Would you recommend other people to come here?

Dana—For you Kevin, yes, I would.

[hysterical laughter!]

Dag Thank you very much!

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Bob Graves—Business Administration and Commerce 2nd year

Dag Well, Bob, you've been really involved in school this year. How did you find your position as treasurer?

Bob— It was pretty interesting. I really enjoyed it.

Dag [Peal of laughter] I'm going to get rid of this jerk, and get somebody else. Excuse me.

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### Stopover

Life is kind of short,  
 you know?  
 And when I pull into a  
 gas station  
 On a trip which is after all  
 short  
 That building, restaurant provides  
 the trip  
 With more than a rest--imbues  
 character.  
 "The whole is no more than a sum  
 of Parts"  
 I pattered into your refreshing stop  
 Filled up:  
 Once more on the road to Vienna.



## IMPORTANT NOTICE

Applications are now being accepted  
 for the positions of:  
 Newspaper editor  
 Yearbook editor  
 Radio Station Manager  
 for the 1980-81 school year.



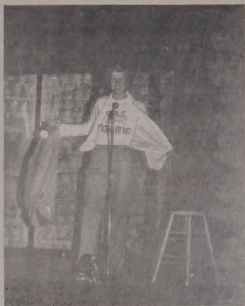
Another use for the Dagligtale



# HERE'S WHAT YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR...



Their looks 'belie' their talent...



The Princess and the P.

(for Paula)



Partly Wildcat—Partly Wrong!

# Have Things Really Changed?

## Fifteen Years Perspective

"Dancing was prohibited back then—the old days, I guess it's not that far back..."

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Dr. Gibson started teaching at CLC in 1963.

"(Students) would go to church, have music, their parties were party-games type of things, and then what else do you do?" The start of the athletic program as far as Dr. Gibson was concerned was in 1963, "and if you pick up the yearbook, you'd think they were they strongest teams this side of the Pecos" but he says there is no competition between competition levels now and then. It was small-town sports with a big time attitude. "There were a lot of kids who came here just to play football under Lunde, no other reason," but things

such as equipment rooms were almost non-existent—a corner in the basement of Old Main. Football came first, and other sports and any other consideration of the students were secondary. Attitudes were quite a bit different. "When other kids were dancing (CLC students) were practising basketball. Consequently, you had a tremendous thrust for athletics." "All students had to take Physical Education in those days."

Students themselves may have changed. "Parents sent the wildy kids here because they thought there was control." When rules were applied, "university students wanted more freedom." "There was no smoking on campus, no dancing, and you were supposed to walk a pretty even line." The problem with this was that it drove the students off campus, and acted against school unity. "In the late 1960's...we went through some trying times with the hippies."

Dr. Gibson mentioned the attitude that some people hold concerning the 'monopoly' of hockey in CLC sports. He claims that history necessi-

tates this, and that he can remember when the town and the college were fighting over it. "Talk about change, you know, when you come from nothing to having a just-about professional junior team. What I say is to build it up the other things to it. For the manpower we have, there's no other institution in Western Canada that comes close to us in the sporting program that we have."

"I think we've lost some things. I think whenever you move from a small institution to a larger group of people you lose, as well as gain."

The 'family' unity has decreased, and according to Dr. Gibson this is one of the best reasons for supporting the Girls' and Boys' Parties.

"Student needs are met as they have never been met before." The hall seniors function has grown from an apparently 'token' effort with one staff member in charge of a dorm into a more useful organization.

"I don't think the involvement in terms of inner-student (participation) was any greater. I think one of the things that's too bad in our institution is most staff work so hard that they don't want to spend their free time with students also." In general Dr. Gibson said that as long as there was a core faculty with a 'mission', which would keep involved with the students the institution will prosper.

(Ed. note: This might give a little insight into the CLC of up to 15 years past. Will any of you students or staff be around to do this in fifteen or even ten years from now? Can we maintain the beneficial aspects of our poverty so that when we are 'rich' we will be able to say that it is better? The alumni of the future being born next week should have some interesting observations if they maintain communication with this particular alma mater.)

Professor Dahle was a student at CLC during '64-'65, when the university population was only 80 and the emphasis was on high school—all grades. He states the major transition as being the progress in the University program. Football and hockey were only high school sports at that time, and in general there were two college community—high school and university. He said that academic standards have probably risen since that time, because of the "arch for faculty which could complement a degree-granting college."

Religious life has changed drastically in that chapel is no longer compulsory and in that Religious Studies is now a credit course—"you can't really expect people to take (the courses) seriously if they're non-credit...For those students who take part in (chapel today) there is a very strong chapel community...maybe stronger than when it was compulsory."

"I think (life on campus) has always been a strong part of this college as a residential college." He says that people on campus may be more mature now. School spirit has probably not changed that much, but "in terms of the number of things to participate in, that has certainly changed since I was here."

The buildings on campus themselves have not changed much in the past fifteen years, according to Prof. Dahle, with the exception of the addition of the new dorms. Administration may have changed somewhat: "At the university level there's more sharing of responsibility between administration and faculty."



[DAG CULTURAL-TYPE JOKE]





# CHAPLAIN'S CHAT

St. Paul said it best in a letter he wrote to a congregation in Philippi..."I thank my God in all my remembrance of you...thankful for your partnership in the Gospel from the first day until now..." To all of you who have been partners in so many different ways during this school year that soon draws to a close, thank you! It has not all been roses and sweet music. Sometimes we have disagreed. Sometimes we have said and done hurtful things. Sometimes we have tried to write each other's agendas. Sometimes we have wanted to change each other into the kind of persons we thought would be best (to suit our own needs)! Many times we failed and had to start over again.

But God is faithful. He forgives and He renews and He refreshes us with His Word and His Holy Supper. It is in these precious gifts—His Word and His Meal—that our partnership is formed, not in the things we do or don't do, because we always fail. "Thankful for your partnership" around the Word of grace and the Sacrament of joy—"from the first day until now"...that's what I would like to say to you as this school year ends.

His peace be with you!

Pastor Jim

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## Christian Life News

CHAPEL SCHEDULE DURING STUDY WEEK AND EXAM WEEK

Monday and Wednesday (April 14 & 16)  
Chapel at 10 am in the upstairs chapel. No chapel on Friday (April 18).  
Vespers on Tuesday (April 15) and Thursday (April 17) at 10:15 pm in the chapel. The Eucharist will be celebrated on Thursday evening.  
Monday (April 21) through Thursday (April 24), chapel each evening will be at 10:15 pm. The Eucharist will be celebrated on Tuesday and Thursday evening that week.  
You are invited to take some time during your busy study week and exam week to come to chapel for worship and meditation centred on the Word of God and the Eucharistic Meal!



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## Senior-ity

By Sherida Deeprose

What exactly does a hall senior do, anyway? This has been the big question lately as so many have applied for the position next year. The rest of us are wondering what they are getting paid for in the first place.

I don't know the official definition of a hall senior, or the official list of Duties and Responsibilities. But after a year of living in close contact with hall seniors, I have a good idea of what they end up doing.

You to be a "good" hall senior you must be qualified in all of the following roles:

### 1. General Handyman—

"There's no more hot water", "My light's burnt out, and our window's broken and the toilet's flooding!" —must be prepared to meet every potential maintenance problems or know where to go for help

### 2. Resident Psychologist—

"I'm so depressed!" "I just don't know what to do!" —must have the ability and patience to listen to everyone's problems til all hours of night and day. Must give good advice which is never taken, and take all the blame when things go wrong.

NB—During midterms and final week must be especially sensitive to potential suicides.

### 3. Detective—

"Our iron's missing again!" —be able to track down all stolen and missing property, including toilet seats, shower curtains, mattresses and ironing boards, not to mention ping-pong tables

### 4. Night Watchmen or (Sentry)

(6:00 am) "Was that a guy I saw leaving the floor?!" —must be constantly aware of the presence of any members of the opposite sex on the floor, especially after dorm hours.

### 5. Bouncers

"I'm afraid you and your bottle of beer will just have to go." —must have the strength and authority to kick all "Undesirables" out of the dorm (except those who live there) BIG PEOPLE PREFERRED

### 6. Informant

"Hello, could I speak to Lyle, please."

—must possess an ability to worm information out of people and report back to headquarters. This goes for only the more serious matters.

Though all these are very important attributes to have, the Hall Seniors' only real value, —his only claim to fame is that he holds the key to dorm life—the pass key, that is.

Of all the things a hall senior will ever do, the only thing he will ever really be respected and admired for is letting us in when we're locked out.

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## CLC SPRINGS THREE WEEKS

(continued from Page 1)

a willingness to take responsibility for the welfare of others and mental toughness to cope with the physical stress of the trip (you would be surprised how mentally tough you really are).

"But I can't afford the time off work" you say. Although it is tough to put a monetary value on any experience, just ask Mike Lovsin, Louise Smith, Wanda Parry, James Green, Murray Roddis, Donna Wray or me what the experience was worth to us. I think they'll all agree that it was priceless. It's a satisfying holiday from work, and a great way to challenge your mind and body.

The opportunity is yours. Go for it!!



The breathtaking beauty of the upper North Saskatchewan River.

# THE EUROPEAN MAN HAS ARRIVED !



## GET THE RAGE

**Pant pocket**

below Maclean's  
(downtown)

### At:

**Looking Good**

Duggan Mall

## INTRAMURAL REPORT

by Louise Smith

LOKI ARE THE WINNERS!!

Intramurals for the year, 1979 to '80 has come to an end with the swim meet being the final event. Last Tuesday, 75 people headed on out to Killam to enjoy a night of swimming with diving competition, relay races for good and poor swimmers, chicken fights and so on. Troll came out winners of this event by 5 points (a total of 150 points) over 2nd-place Loki with 145 points. Other houses were as follows: 3rd place was Thor with 115 points, 4th place was Valhalla with 65 points, 5th was Tyr with 45 points and 6th was Odin with 30 points.

Handball results are as follows:

Loki	36 points
Odin	11 points
Thor	0 points
Troll	31 points
Tyr	11 points
Valhalla	29 points

Floor hockey results are:

Loki	64 points
Thor	15 points
Odin	25 points
Troll	40 points
Tyr	12 points
Valhalla	11 points

The final points for the year have been all added up. Congratulations to Loki for "coming out winners this year!!" Loki led the competition all year long!! Final points were:

1st Loki	827 points
2nd Troll	769 points
3rd Thor	634 points
4th Valhalla	459 points
5th Odin	414 points
6th Tyr	322 points

Thank you are sent out to the sport reps. from every house for keeping their houses informed about upcoming intramural events. Ais a big thank you to the people from the P.E. 250 class and P.E. 30 for running most of the events. Your time and work was much appreciated. Thanks again!!



## The Changeling

Rialto I, Roxy

Catch this movie if you have the time. It's Canadian and has won several Canadian film awards. You'll jump a few times and gasp, but *Changeling* is more a mystery than horror. Interesting, but not outstanding—scary but not horrifying.



Shirley MacLain and Peter Sellers: words in *Being There*.

## Being There

Capitol Square

Chance is a gardener—a simple, warm person who can't read or write but can certainly watch T.V. (typical CLC student?) Now he becomes elevated to presidential (of the U.S., i.e.) financial advisor is the stuff of *Being There*. Peter Sellers does a great job with the part, and gives it a touch of characteristics Sellers' humor.

The movie talks about talk—and about interpretation. It seems it just doesn't matter what one does or says—the public will interpret in their own way. Where else but in our brainless, wordy society could a simple gardener converse with the Russian ambassador, in Russian, without knowing the language?

A very interesting and entertaining film: make sure you arrive early—lineups for this one are long. Shows at 6:34 and 9:00 in the evening.

Highly recommended.

## Serial

Capitol Square

California is the setting for this zany comedy—fad is the subject. Bring your neighborhood cultist, vegetarian, encounter groups, back-to-nature priest, or ecology nut with you—they'll love it! Harv (Martin Mull) just doesn't know what to do when a) his secretary invites him to a sex club b) his wife can't "share her space" and goes off to join a commune and c) his daughter is recruited by the Church of Oriental Harmony. Harv's wife Kate (Tuesday Weld) just can't believe a) her encounter group thinks Harv is boring in bed b) she has an affair with the guy who clips the family poodle c) the family poodle is bald d) her hairdresser is jealous. Daughter Joannie (Jennifer McAlister) finds herself a) a liberated child b) a regular child c) a flower-sending nut leering 'I love you' d) a kidnap victim.

*Serial* is a definite hit—full of laughs. For everyone who can laugh at "finding yourself", "sharing space" and "rapping" it a definite! You thought you roomate was mixed up?

Recommended.



Harv gets tough: *Serial*.



# The 'Tale' of the Dag

by Audrey Flato

Our last issue of the Dag! It seems hard to believe, but we made it through the year! And, as incredible as it sounds we might have even learned a thing or two.

We know that many of you consider us to be crazy. This is definitely true, but to further prove our total insanity, I would like to adopt the Kate Holt style of writing and present some of the fond memories of the "Group of Three"; alias the Dag staff. Although most of these tidbits won't mean a thing to most of you, there are a few out there who can appreciate some of these reminiscences (and besides, this trash will fill up some space!)

So here we go with...

"Three Flew-Out of the Looney Bin"

or

"Dag Day After-Midnight"

Remember:

- the kid dying in Washington...
- the "running gag"
- Myrtle-neck sweaters, the fashion for the '80's
- Thursday morning breakfasts
- bloodshot eyes
- 8:00 classes on Thursday
- coffee's side effects-it'll keep you going all night!
- Sombreros at 2 am, the best-known cure for colds!
- puns, puns, and more puns (a pun-ishing experience)
- moldy tea and reprimands from Sherida about our mess
- the incredible things in the filing cabinet—a kitten, peanut butter, crackers, etc.
- the inspiration from the light-bulb over the typist
- the Insomni—a-thon that never was
- the "Typist is Out to Lunch"
- the "certified" certificates of the staff
- naval aggression (no, that does not mean orange warfare)
- deadlines???
- ordering pizza from Lefka's;
- June's phony Lebanese accent; directions to the newspaper office: "Loud music and crazy people—you can't miss it!"

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- The Moonie mistake
- Oll—the typewriter that swears back (of course, its swearing is censored—beep, beep)
- the 5 am fatigue "high": symptoms include uncontrollable hysterics, laughter, inability to stand up without a wall to lean on, red sunken eyes, white skin tone (that of death warmed over) and general euphoria
- Paul in the darkroom
- soliciting on the walls of the Dag office
- that awful 16-page issue
- the general hush in the cafeteria on Friday noons as everyone "poured" over their newspapers
- the feeling of accomplishment (?) when an issue was completed
- the Dag method of picking a pizza...

(continued next issue)

## Frigg Hansen



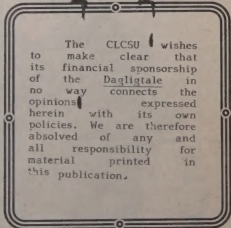
Dear Frigg,

I have a kind of, well, typical problem at this time of year. My girlfriend and I live in different parts of the province and we are going to have to be separated over the summer. Now, it's not that I don't trust her, you know, but all the same I am uneasy about, you know, her fidelity. Can you offer any suggestions?

—Suffering from pre-jealousy

Dear Pre-jelled,

Your problem is an ancient one but fortunately there are a lot of precedents in the way of solutions. You could make the aborigines and get her matching bracelets and anklets—of no. 5 chain. If this would inhibit her lifestyle (you never can tell), the medieval solution is a chastity belt, but I can't think of any supplies off-hand. If GLC had fraternities, you could give her a frat pin with a built-in explosive which detonates on the touch of male breath. Her hairdresser might get a surprise, however, if she decides to do up her hair with it instead of wearing in on her lapel. No, the surest way is to threaten her with publishing all her techniques and special good points in an underground flyer if she is ever caught fooling around —this should keep her as hi-fi as a new stereo (but watch out for the warranty!).



Here's to lutefisk when you're hungry,  
Good wine when you're dry,  
All the lefse you ever want,  
And heaven when you die.

"Looks like my studies were in vein."